04/08/2020 Dreaming



## **Dreaming**









## Chapter 1 by Sam I am

It's an early Monday morning and Sally sits in her first class. Her pencil rests in her hand and her hand lays on the paper. Her other hand is holding up her head. Her blue eyes dart out the window as a bright, red cardinal flies by. Nature... It's so pretty. Her mind starts drifting off into an unseen world, full of beautiful creatures and pretty flowers. A world full of illusions... Beautiful illusions... Who cares about school when you can let your imagination fly?

## Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Apparently, her teacher does.

The ruler is quick to crack on Sally's fingers. After the laughter of the classroom subsides, the teacher tells her that they will be meeting after class. Sally stares at her hand in quiet horror. Catholic school is nothing like she had expected. She might only be seven, but something about this treatment doesn't seem quite legal.

The outspoken little girl would have opened her mouth to say something on this matter had her horn not caught up to the speed of her words. Her speech on constitutional freedom meant

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"I'm sorry that I..." she tries again, but her classmates are screaming loudly, so loud that her words cannot be heard. She knew that this would happen. Even if she went to a Catholic school. The unwilling daughter of Satan was safe nowhere. Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment... About | Rooms | Feedback | 🚹 🧿 💟 See more of Story Wars Create new account or